

# Students With Low Standing To Be Called

## Academic Standing, Set By Faculty, Determine Students' Place In Selective Service

University Will Not Seek Deferment From Military Call-up of Students Below Scholastic Standard

### ARTS-SCIENCE SCHEME OUTLINED

Decision Will be Influenced by Past Record of Students—Fair But Firm Interpretation to be Placed on Regulations

The University Service Training Board at its last meeting decided on the manner in which regulations affecting students are to be interpreted. A copy of these regulations was published in The Gateway of November 3rd. At that time one subsection, that referring to failures in term tests and final examinations, required some clarification and local interpretation. The present statement covers this point quite definitely. It is to be noted that in so far as details of the scheme is concerned, each faculty will formulate its own. This means that

past records of students concerned will work for them or against them, as the case may be, since a student is in more intimate relation with his faculty than the University as a whole. The following is a statement from Dr. Newton for the University Service Training Board and the scheme set up by the Faculty of Arts and Science in accordance with the regulations affecting students.

### War Service Liability of Students

"Dominion Government regulations now require that men students of callable age who fail to pass any term or yearly examination shall be reported to the regional War Services Board as available for immediate call-up. The University Service Training Board has given careful and prolonged consideration to the question of how to fulfil the spirit of this regulation with the utmost fairness to all concerned.

"With respect to the Christmas tests it has been decided that students whose performance does not, in the light of past experience, indicate reasonable promise that they will be able to complete the year's work satisfactorily by spring, must be reported forthwith. Naturally, experience in this connection has varied in different faculties, but the statement appended to this notice, prepared in the Faculty of Arts and Science on the basis of past records, shows approximately how the scheme will work will work out in that Faculty, and may be taken as an example of the procedure to be followed in all faculties. These special schemes do not, of course, absolve from responsibility for fulfilling their contracts under paragraph 4 of the notice posted by Colonel Warren on September 19, 1942, those students who elected to maintain second class academic standing in preference to taking more than two years' military training.

"The same procedure will be applicable to women students as soon as these are brought officially under the operation of National Selective Service.

### Faculty of Arts and Science

"In accordance with Section 17 of Order-in-Council P.C. 1822, men of military age with academic standing at Christmas below the levels defined below will no longer be considered eligible for postponement of military service:

#### First Year:

General Courses: 50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 55%.

Commerce: 50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%.

Combined Courses in Arts and Education and Science and Education: as for the General Courses.

Other Combined Courses: 50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%.

#### Second Year:

General Courses and Combined Courses and Honors: 50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%, but for students who had already in September, 1942, spent two academic years in the University, 50% in all required courses and an average of 60%.

#### Third Year:

General Courses, Combined Courses, and Honors: 50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%, but for students who had already spent three academic years in the University in September, 1942, 50% in all required courses and an average of 60%.

For students in any year who have transferred from another faculty to Arts and Science, or from one side of the faculty to another, the rule will be the same as for repeaters.

It has already been ruled that senior students, physically fit for military service, who by special arrangement are no longer taking military training with the O.T.C., Auxiliary Battalion, or U.A.T.C., must maintain an average of 65% over all courses taken.

## I.S.S. Tag Day To Be Held Friday, Nov. 27



Chinese co-eds poring over their text-books before the entrance of the air-raid shelter cave which houses their university-in-exile in Northwestern China. Japanese air attacks do not faze these students, who merely retreat into their underground classrooms to continue their studies when enemy bombers are overhead, because this, and other caves like it in the region, are impregnable to bombs. Topsoil blowing in for centuries from the nearby Gobi desert has mixed with clay to form leess hills, creating a protective cushion of earth into which the biggest bombs plop harmlessly. Driven from their campuses, 770 Chinese schools and 120 colleges and universities have moved more than 2,000 miles into the interior of Free China to continue their work under the most primitive conditions and in constant danger from Japanese bombardment. Yet enrolment is higher than before the war. Among these uprooted schools are 11 of the 13 Christian Colleges in China.

## Proms of Past Reviewed

### Law Club Starts Annual Drive For Christmas Fund

Law Club president, Thad Ives, announces that tickets are now on sale for the annual Law Club Draw in aid of the Christmas Fund. This event has become part of the Christmas Fund tradition, and it is very appropriate that it should be the opening event in this year's drive for funds.

Tickets are still offered at the same nominal price of 10 cents each or 3 for 25c. Because of the great demand it has been necessary to rule that no more than one dozen can be sold at a time to each customer. However, exceptions are sometimes made to the rule for cash customers.

Early ticket sales forecast strong support for the drive. Said one enthusiastic supporter, "My money serves a double purpose—it brings Christmas cheer to the beneficiaries of the fund and it brings Christmas cheer to the winner of the raffle—and I do mean Christmas cheer."

Every year the demand for tickets is greater, so don't delay. Get your tickets from any member of the Law Club. Because of the price ceiling, the same low price is still in effect—10c each, 3 for 25c, 12 for \$1.00.

Don't delay—act now and avoid disappointment.

## SENIORS!

Now is the time for all good, bad and indifferent Seniors to have their Year Book pictures taken. Remember, the last possible date for appointments is Monday, November 30. That is the date that the books are tightly closed, sealed and cemented. Don't wait until the last moment and then wonder why you're on the outside looking in. Tell your professor that the Year Book wants you to skip that class in Painting and Kalsomining 63 and run down to the nearest studio for a picture. We want all Seniors represented this year so make a point of doing it now!

We can still use those snaps you took of Louie slipping on the ice in front of Tuck, or Professor Glutz losing his toupee on the Med building steps, so what about dragging them out, shining them up and leaving them in the Year Book box in the Arts basement? Candid shots are the best medium by which the Year Book can remind you in 1963 of life at Alberta, '42-'43.

Remember the Alamo, Pearl Harbor and Uncle Looie's birthday, but above all, don't forget the Senior deadline—Nov. 30.

### A.T.A. Meeting Hears Reports On Activities

A successful A.T.A. meeting was held Friday evening, Nov. 13, with Dr. LaZerte as the guest speaker. The meeting got off to a good start with the reading of a welcome letter to this A.T.A. Local from Mr. Barnett, General Secretary-treasurer of the organization, by Miss Mary Francis.

A number of snappy reports on the social, financial and athletic activities were received from Miss Chris Willox, Miss M. Francis and Mr. A. Biltek respectively. Sports will prove to be popular if the whole-hearted co-operation of the education members is obtained. Basketball is being played at the Drill Hall on Tuesday nights from 8:30 to 10 p.m. Swimming will be held for women students on Thursdays from 8:30 to 11 and Fridays from 8:30 to 11; fencing on Wednesdays from 6 to 7 p.m., and archery on Wednesdays from 7 to 8 p.m., also at the Drill Hall. The University has adopted interfaculty games to take the place of intervarsity sports. Will all those interested in these please turn out and represent our faculty.

The Students' Union representative, Mary Barbara Mason, presented a very interesting report. The War Services Committee and Christmas Fund were brought to the attention of the faculty members, and the I.S.S. and S.C.M. were discussed and commented upon.

Dean LaZerte spoke to the association on the topic, "Touring the A.T.A.," sketching developments from 1917, when the membership was 797, through the years when voluntary membership drew about 70% of the teachers into affiliation, to the present time when membership is automatic and totals over 5,800. Fraternal and professional phases of the association's work were discussed separately. The stories of pensions, board of reference, salary negotiations, and other major interests were told. Increasing financial standing is indicated by the fact that annually \$3,000 is added to general trust, \$1,000 to research trust, \$1,000 to scholarship trust, and \$1,000 to library trust. Professional activities through the years was enthusiastically endorsed by the speaker. The part played by the association in organizing Education Week, in founding the Canadian Teachers' Federation, in sponsoring Large Units of Administration, the Bureau of Education and the Canadian Council for Educational Research was outlined. Teachers-in-training were urged to get behind association efforts. The speaker indicated several jobs yet to be done if the association is to become more professional in outlook and action.

## Service Provides Educational Means to Men in Prison Camps

Internment, Prison Camps in Canada and Europe Are Among Those With "Universities" Due to I.S.S.

### U. OF A. HAS QUOTA OF \$300

The annual Tag Day to raise funds for the International Student Service will be held on Friday, November 27th. The objective for the total campaign is \$300.00.

I.S.S. is a student relief fund which is this year being sponsored by the Students' Council, and is under the patronage of President Newton, Brother Ansbert, Rector of St. Joseph's College, and Dr. A. S. Tuttle, Principal of St. Stephen's College.

The sponsors of I.S.S. believe that education can make an important contribution in bringing about international peace and co-operation. For this reason they see the need of an organization to counteract in every way possible the wholesale destruction of educational institutions. The money raised for I.S.S. is used to provide study facilities to imprisoned students who might otherwise be required to spend years in intellectual isolation.

An Alberta prison camp official who recently visited this campus said: "Finding methods to occupy the prisoners' minds is one of the chief problems in the administration of internment camps." By supporting I.S.S., we are accepting this problem as one of the war-time responsibilities of our educational institution.

Many examples can be given of the work done by I.S.S. One report from a European agent says: "At a camp at Stablack, East Prussia, near Koenigsberg, a university is established in a special barrack. It is divided into six sections: Letters, Sciences, Law, Philosophy, History and Languages, each one administered by a director who is usually a former professor and is now a prisoner himself." Money contributed to I.S.S. helps keep this university supplied with essential books, periodicals, etc.

A General Secretary of the I.S.S. writes from Geneva: "Three weeks ago I attended the graduation ceremonies of the Polish Internee High School at Wetziken. Forty-three boys were finishing the course of study set up last year with the help of I.S.S. for Polish soldiers interned in Switzerland. The high standards set enabled the Swiss universities to give official recognition to the Wetziken diploma."

Having finished the prescribed high school course, these students will now find college courses open to them. When eventually they are released they will occupy a far different place in society than they would have if no thought had been given to their intellectual welfare.

The work of I.S.S. in Canadian prison camps is just as important as anywhere else. Here is a quotation from one news bulletin on the work being done in Canada: "Under special arrangement with the Dominion Government and through the kindness of the officials of McGill University, particularly Mr. T. H. Mathews, registrar, 64 refugees in internment camps were enabled to write Junior Matric exams in June; 42 candidates passed, 5 obtaining more than 80%. This magnificent result reflects great credit upon the work of the students and the devoted services of the teachers, who are themselves refugees."

Many more examples might be given of the work being done by I.S.S. Enough has been said to enlist the support of those who believe that education can make an important contribution to the cause of international peace and co-operation. The responsibility for the continuance of this work falls directly on us as students. Your support of the coming tag day and other money raising functions will be your acceptance of that responsibility.

### U.A.T.C. Sponsors Dance on Nov. 27

The U.A.T.C. will sponsor a dance for its personnel on Friday, Nov. 27, commencing at 9 p.m., in the Normal School gym. The gym has been obtained through the kindness of Wing-Comdr. Hutchison of No. 4 I.T.S. The order of the evening will be (?) light fantastic; dress is semi-formal, uniforms to be worn. The admission is a dollar a couple, and should be paid at the door.

The music for this Air Forceful affair is to be provided by the No. 4 I.T.S. swing band. The credit for the prospective excellence of the entertainment is due to the members of the Dance Committee—Evan Wolfe, J. C. Moon, Jack Gilbert and James Balfour.

### Miss W. Thomas Speaks to S.C.M.

Christian Resistance to Nazism Lauded

Miss Wilna Thomas, speaking to the S.C.M. on Sunday evening, stated that we are now living in a world of blackouts. But in these blackouts a few lights are kept burning by groups of Christians throughout the world. In Europe, she said, the church has measured up in a fine way during the war. Einstein has stated that he has pinned his faith on various institutions, only to watch all of these fall under the scourge of Nazism, excepting one—the Christian church.

Describing the position of the church in different European countries, Miss Thomas told of certain Norwegian bishops who were commanded to report each day at the police court. The Nazis, believing that this humiliation would be sufficient to completely subdue the bishops, were astonished to witness the latter march unembarrassed into the police station while throngs of their congregations cheered them without. The words spoken by these churchmen, acclaimed Miss Thomas, will ring through Europe for a long time to come.

There is evidence of an underground church in Germany, as shown by the reception of William Paynton's book, "Christianity and the New Order" has received in Germany since it has been smuggled in from Geneva. In Holland, too, the faith has not died. The Dutch S.C.M. went out of existence because it would not submit to the expulsion of the Jews. It refused to carry on under forced submission to certain Nazi regulations. All Jews in Holland were compelled to wear yellow stars as indications of their race. To show their repugnance to this Nazi enforcement, great numbers of the Dutch gentiles also appeared wearing yellow stars.

The greatest phenomenon in Christian faith today is to be found in China, maintained Miss Thomas. One courageous Chinese girl fought her way through the Japanese lines in order to contact certain Japanese soldiers that she might attempt to influence them to withdraw their aggression. She was taken prisoner and submitted to torture, but refused to communicate any military secrets. This indicates the phenomenal courage displayed by many of the Chinese people. Since the war, Chinese students have learned the true meaning of a University—that it is an organization formed for those who really want to learn and for those professors who are willing, and possess the capability to teach.

A World Council of Churches has been recently formed, with its centre in Geneva. Seventy-six denominations from sixteen different countries are represented in this council. The noted John R. Mott is offering his full support to the ever-increasing movement. In conclusion, Miss Thomas said that the Christian church is the only all-compensating organization which can lay the foundations of the world we all want to see after the war.

### M.U.S. Elects 1943 Executive

J. B. Wallace is President

Recent elections for the executive of the Medical Undergraduates Society for the forthcoming year show the following:

President: J. B. Wallace.  
Vice-Pres.: R. C. Harrison.  
Sec.-Treas.: Ian Younger.  
Council Rep.: D. M. Bell.  
Women's Rep.: Rhoda Neil.  
6th Year Rep.: C. A. Allard.  
5th Year Rep.: L. W. Johnson.  
4th Year Rep.: R. Christie.  
3rd Year Rep.: Bob Johnson.

### REMINDER

Prom tickets for Juniors are being sold Nov. 25. Seniors and Graduating students will get their chance Nov. 26, the Sophs and Freshmen Nov. 27, while all others can get them on Nov. 30.

### NOTICE

The Aeronautics Club will hold a meeting on Thursday, Nov. 26, in Arts 143. Time set for the meeting is 7:30 p.m. The subject will be Aircraft Plastics. Everyone is welcome to attend.



# THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FRANK MESTON  
BUSINESS MANAGER BILL PAYNE

Tuesday Edition

Editor Alan McDougall  
News Editor Elizabeth Skenfield  
Sports Editor Gerry Larue  
Assistant Sports Editor Bill Clark  
Women's Sports Editor Helen McDougall  
Features Editor Leslie Drayton  
Women's Editor Mary Woodworth  
Casserole Editor Charley Glebe  
C.U.P. Editor Stan Edwards  
Filing Clerk Arnold Dean

Assistants: C. C. Curlett, Sylvia Rowan, Vonnice Broadfoot, Betty Clendenan, Allan Hepburn, Albert Shaw, Sheila McRae, June Thomson, Bill Willis, Jean McDougall.

Business Staff

Advertising Solicitors Morley Tanner, Roger Belzil  
Circulation Manager Walter Gainer  
Asst. Circulation Manager Lawrie Joslin  
Subscription Manager Bruce Collins

"To protect the University of Alberta from further depredations by raiding Japanese planes, and to ensure the smooth flow of those technical experts so necessary to the pursuit of the war, the Dominion Government has ordered, following last week's severe raid in which large numbers of students were killed, and buildings badly wrecked, that the University be moved to a place of safety in the mountains. Libraries and equipment which can be salvaged are being moved at once under Government supervision. Owing to the dislocation and congestion of rail traffic, students are being moved by whatever means is at hand. It is feared that many will have to make the journey on foot."

Far-fetched and impossible? Yes, but only because of our favorable geographical position, which has us placed with great mountain ranges on one side, with almost trackless wildernesses to the north, and thousands of miles of plains on the two remaining sides. Even so, a sudden shift in the fortunes of war might bring dispatches such as the above, were it not for the rapidly growing strength of the Allies.

But elsewhere on this globe of ours news such as this is a reality. In China, the uni-

versities have been moved back hundreds and thousands of miles into the mountains, with students and professors alike carrying on as best they can in caves and bomb-shelters—and an already sorely-pressed government able to help but little. Can you, as a student, imagine yourself packing up your books and trekking hundreds of miles in order to continue with your education, knowing that you could expect little outside help?

Russia's universities, too, have been moved, many of them. But here the movement has been more orderly, planned by a government which doubtless foresaw such needs long before they arose.

Hundreds of Polish students now refugees are interned in Switzerland. Hundreds more of French and British student-soldiers, captured during the fall of France in 1940 are in German internment camps. Australians, New Zealanders, and British captured in Greece, in Crete, and in Libya are now prisoners of war.

We can come even closer to home. Two former students of the U. of A., one an editor of The Gateway, are in German camps following the raid on Dieppe. You yourselves are doubtless able to supply other names.

All of these men are now being denied any sort of self-education. They are suffering from a lack of the intellectual stimulation to which they have been accustomed, suffering from the lack of books, suffering from the consequent boredom and loneliness.

Canada has numbers of refugee students, who are denied entry into the army because of their alien status, and are denied jobs for the same reason. Other countries of the world have the same problems to face.

It is here that the International Student Relief enters the picture. Organized on a truly international scale and working hand in hand with the Red Cross and Pax Romana, they are attempting to see that former students who would otherwise be denied books and reading matter and other necessities are provided with them. Although the other international welfare agencies assist in these matters, it is primarily a problem for students themselves. That is why, across Canada and the United States, students are being asked to contribute.

The committee appointed by the Students' Union will be out on the campus on Friday asking for your help.

The cause is a worthy one and the need is great. The rest is up to you.

Esquimalt, B.C.

Registrar,  
U. of A., Edmonton.

Dear Sir:

Received first copies of "Gateway" this week, and they were really welcome; it is really nice to hear from the University and of the activities there, especially when one is so far removed from those activities.

I think that all of the ex-students who are in the same position as myself will join me in thanking you again, and will look forward to receiving the paper from time to time as you see fit to send it.

For your information my full address is attached.

Yours truly,  
(Signed) GORDON MYERS.

## Break Camp, Pack and Climb

... Challenging the Rockies ...

A short talk delivered before the Public Speaking Club by Don Cormie.

The mountains around the town of Banff present an irresistible challenge to expert and amateur climber alike, and for those who have never tried climbing there is an experience packed with exhilarating sensations—and a few genuine thrills. This part of the Rockies is well known to many of the world's leading climbers. Writers of renown for more than a century have striven to record the wonders of the mountains, while artists have left on canvases their impressions of the varied beauties of her glens and torrents. But how do these mountains impress those who are neither writer nor artist. I, at least, can tell you that.

Viewed from the lower levels, the peaks tower to heights of bleak but stirring beauty. Range on range of snowy peaks, wreathed in ever-changing clouds and colors, circle the rocky sky-line. One would wonder why anyone would wish to tackle such barren projects. But only by ascending one of these peaks—a feat which leaves a thrill of accomplishment—can you see these roof gardens of the world resplendent with colorful wild flowers and bright colors.

It was in July, 1941, that we tackled our first mountain, if you could call it a mountain. The ascent up Tunnel Mountain was shady climbing among stunted pines and numerous small shrubs with bright flowers here and there along the way. Nothing strenuous; just an interesting, easy climb of about 2,000 feet.

But it was not long until we wanted to try something better—Sulphur Mountain was another popular climb. There is a deserted Government observatory on top, and, we understood, a well-worn zig-zag path all the way up. When we were

ottawa  
deer mister henry  
i dont understand your letter doz  
premiere king want my pigg or not  
and why didnt he writ to me he sed  
he didnt have enuf mony for the  
war and i havent any mony but i  
have a pigg so i offered my pigg and  
if he wants my pigg he shud tel me  
i cant send it til next week thow  
john smithers  
rr2 dibblestown ontario

Monday, August 31st, 1942.  
John Smithers, Esq.,  
R.R. 2, Dibblestown, Ont.

Dear Sir:

Mr. Isley wishes me to acknowledge your letter of August 25th, which has been referred to him from the office of the Prime Minister.

Your communication is being submitted to the appropriate authorities of the Department in order that they may advise you as to how best you may dispose of your pig on behalf of the war effort.

Yours very truly,  
A. Wickwire,  
Private Secretary.

wensday two stembur  
hrl henry  
privat secretary  
ottawa

deer mister henry  
i wrot you on last fryday and  
certunly do not understand why a  
person caling himself a wickware  
should writ to me pleeze tel me if  
mister king wants my pigg and the  
least he cud do is thank me  
john smithers  
rrb dibblestown ontario

a wickware  
privat secretary  
ottawa  
deer mister wickware  
i have just writ to mister henry  
teling him i do not now what your  
letter is about i do not want to  
dispose of my pigg i offurd him to  
the premiere for the war  
john smithers  
rr2 dibblestown ontario

Friday, September 4, 1942.  
John Smithers, Esq.,  
R.R. 2, Dibblestown, Ont.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of August 25th, addressed to the Right Honorable the Prime Minister, has been referred to me by the Honorable Mr. Isley.

With respect to your patriotic offer of a pig as your contribution to the war effort, I must inform you that, while your offer is deeply appreciated, we have no facilities in Ottawa for the retention and sale of pigs. May I therefore suggest that you dispose of the animal and remit the proceeds thereof to the Receiver General for Canada who will see that the sum is placed in the Consolidated Revenue Fund for the purchase of war supplies.

Yours very truly,  
R. B. Bruce  
for Deputy Minister.

munday seven stembur  
hrl henry  
privat secretary  
ottawa

deer sir  
why do mor and mor people keap  
writng to me i dont care wether  
there are any faculties at ottawa or  
not and i begin to think the premiere  
dozent want my pigg and i think its  
a shaym when he sed he needs  
mony and evrybody nows piggs are  
as good as mony so if he dozent  
want my pigg why dozent he say so  
is getting kind of impashunt with the  
war and if he cant make up his  
mynd faster i dont wunder hees so  
slow at wining the war  
john smithers  
rr2 dibblestown ontario

Wednesday, September 9, 1942.  
John Smithers, Esq.,  
R.R. 2, Dibblestown, Ont.

Dear Mr. Smithers:  
Your letters to the office of the

about a third of the way up, we ran across the telephone cable leading up to the observatory. We just glanced at one another—and I knew we were going to do it the hard way—follow the cable up. The climb took a little over an hour, and going all through the heavy stone observatory made it well worth our while, to say nothing of seeing the rolling valleys and jagged gorges below as far as eye could see. Coming down, we again took the unbeaten path and slipped carefully down the nearest side. About halfway down we discovered a huge cave about fifty feet up the side of a cliff, which we explored thoroughly, though I must say with a little uneasiness.

The following year we took Mount Rundle in our stride. It is a difficult climb and not very interesting. The most exciting part of the journey was in dislodging a stone which quickly gathered momentum and tumbled a veritable avalanche into the valley below. Our hearts were sure in our mouths for about fifteen minutes. Of course, it helped a lot to know that two girls had lost their lives on that slope several years before—fortunately, we didn't hear the news until we were safely down.

By far the finest climb is Cascade Mountain. We were reading a note

in the museum one day that had been left on top of this mountain in 1889. A boy from Toronto and another from Winnipeg made that climb, and their note expressed the hope that anyone "foolish" enough to follow in their footsteps would know enough to bring along something to eat and drink. Complying with their advice, we set out 7 o'clock one morning on bicycles. We had carefully studied a map of the mountain the day before and found the easiest climb to be up the north-west slope. This meant we had to climb right over Stoney Squaw Mountain before we could even begin the larger task. So we rode the bicycles up to the Norquay Ski Chalet, climbed the fence of the Water Reservoir Drainage Area, and proceeded merrily over the prohibited soil. We forded Forty Mile Creek, and began the ascent of Cascade Mountain. It was a contented feeling to be climbing slowly upward through all the profusion of wild flowers and among the tall trees. At the higher levels, we frequently rested, and our cushion was usually of Kinnikinnick or Bearberry, a lowly shrub which covers an immense area of hillside and woodland. And once we even used the dried leaves for smoking tobacco.

The most interesting part of the climb was in finding a huge plateau about three thousand feet up, which covered an area equal to two city blocks. It was like a beautiful fairy-land, and seemed so out-of-place so high on the side of that mountain.

I noticed several elk and even some wood-grouse among the leaves. I could not help thinking what a marvellous setting this would make for a future summer resort—high on the side of a mountain and looking over into the valley below.

After six hours climbing, we reached the top. It was a glorious sight. Far below, nestling in the picturesque valley, was the town of Banff. All around was a sea of mountains. Under foot lay the eternal snow. We spent a long time taking pictures. It was cold and windy, so we were not anxious to stay any longer than was necessary. We came down the next level, and there built a seven-foot cairn of large pieces of shale. Beneath this lay a sealed bottle, with our names, and date and a note to future climbers. We were proud of our feat. I took one last look into the valley below—virgin forests of deep green, shadowy lakes and rivers, and lush meadows—it was indeed a grand sight.

The sun was setting as we reached home. It had been a grand, new experience for us. From those upward slopes we had seen a world so dwarfed by distance that only the mountains themselves seemed eternal.

There, every unknown region is a dare, every peak a challenge. There still remain hundreds of unexplored peaks. Some regions are as yet unexplored and unmapped. The district offers virtually a life-time of sport.

## Happy Landings ...

A Word to the Greenhorn

By W. L. J.

I am an expert skier, but since I have quitted the ranks of the beginners, I have kept their point of view constantly in mind. I did so because no one else seemed able to do so. All the books and articles written on the art of skiing today are written solely from the viewpoint of the virtuoso. The beginner doesn't "have a chance" if he listens to such instructions. Therefore, it is with great pleasure that I supply a treatise on how to ski written strictly from the beginner's standpoint.

To begin, just what is skiing? It is one of the most healthy and invigorating sports practiced by man. Year by year it has become more and more popular, until now, literally thousands take to the snow-bound trails and wooded slopes each winter. The first step towards becoming a good skier is to possess enough of the right sort of equipment. Don't let the expert fool you by saying that all you need is two skis and a great deal of determination. He is afraid that if you get the correct equipment you will be able to beat him "at his own game." In addition to skis of the finest hickory or ash, the beginner's list of essentials should include such articles as ski poles, boots, and harness. A great deal of stress must be laid upon the proper type of harness. Don't, above all, accept inferior goods. A good maxim to keep in mind is that nothing under fifteen dollars will be any good. An imported steel spring harness should be quite satisfactory. The boots must fit snugly and exactly into the harness, so as to facilitate the handling of the skis. The only other possible reason I can see for having boots fit tightly into harness is that the novice can break his leg more easily during the course of a fall, and so get a free ride back into town.

Now for wearing apparel. First there are pants. These must be made from heavy blue serge, the heavier the better, for they must withstand excruciating punishment. As stated, the best or accepted color is blue, and I don't know why.

Prime Minister and to the Department of Finance have been forwarded to me.

While most appreciative of your offer to donate a pig to the government, I fear that we are unable to take advantage of your offer. If, however, you will take the pig to market, sell it and send us the money, it will be gratefully accepted for the war effort.

Yours very truly,  
B. C. McIntyre,  
Comptroller of the Treasury.

wensday nine setembur  
honerbul mister king  
premiere of canada  
ottawa

deer mister king  
i only wrot you one simpul letter  
asking if you wanted my pigg for  
the war and all sortes of peupul

(Continued on Page 3)

### CORRECTION

In a recent issue of The Gateway a letter which the Students' Union received from Mr. G. B. Taylor, assistant registrar, was misinterpreted.

The statement read like this: "A request from Mr. Taylor, assistant registrar, on behalf of the Alumnae Association, for some financial help to men in service was approved."

It should have read differently, and we are only too glad to make the correction, and this excerpt is reprinted from Mr. Taylor's letter pointing out the mistake. "In view of the fact that the issue in question was sent to men and women in the armed services, I should like to correct the above statement. My letter to the President of the Students' Union was a reminder that if any comforts were to be sent overseas some action was necessary. I pointed out that at my suggestion, \$225 had been earmarked by the 1941-42 Students' Council for this very purpose." — Yours faithfully, G. B. Taylor.

## Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 27<sup>th</sup> MAY 1870

For That Special Dance!



Glamorous  
Evening  
Dresses  
\$15.95

It's your duty to be beautiful. Put your skirts and sweaters away at the end of a busy day and be charmingly feminine for that special dance. You'll love these gay, enchanting evening dresses in soft filmy sheers, nets and crepes with sequin and embroidery trims. Choose from soft pastels and black. Sizes 12 to 20.

Others at  
\$19.95, \$25.00, \$29.95

## a pigg for mister king

By John S. Connolly in the  
Ottawa Citizen

tuesday twenty fiv august

honerbul mister king  
premier of canada  
ottawa

deer mister king  
i heerd you on the raydio the  
oither nite and that you need  
mony to win the war i think you  
have a lot alreidy with all them  
taxes and things but i gess you now  
best i havent any mony but i have  
got a pigg wich i wil send you next  
weak and you can sel it and keep the  
mony for the war

i hope you hurry up and win the  
war my wife wants a washing ma-  
chine and we cant get one til you  
win the war

john smithers  
rr2 dibblestown ontario

Thursday, August 27, 1942.  
John Smithers, Esq.,  
R.R. 2, Dibblestown, Ont.

Dear Mr. Smithers:

The Prime Minister has asked me to acknowledge your letter of August twenty-fifth and to thank you for your patriotic offer of a pig for the war effort.

As the Minister of Finance is charged with raising funds for the war effort, your communication is being referred to the office of the Honorable Mr. Isley.

Yours very truly,  
H. R. L. Henry,  
Private Secretary.

fryday twenty eight august  
hrl henry  
privat secretary

## The New University Christmas Cards

Embossed in two colors, are now in.

10 cents each - \$1.00 per dozen

POCKET BOOKS 39c EACH

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere  
and finer service at

## The Corona Hotel Dining Room

For Reservations Phone 27106

## A. ASHDOWN MARSHALL

AND ASSOCIATES

OPTOMETRISTS

EYES EXAMINED, GLASSES DESIGNED, ACCURATE REPAIRS

BETTER GLASSES - BETTER HEALTH

Edmonton Branch: 10345 Jasper Ave.

Phone 22342

## Theatre Directory

### FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL—Playing Thursday and Wednesday, "The Pied Piper," with all-star cast; also on the same programme, March of Time, "The Fighting French."

EMPRESS—Beginning Tuesday, two smash hits: Hit No. 1, Orson Welles in "The Magnificent Ambersons"; No. 2 hit, "Atlantic Ferry."

GARNEAU — Now through Thursday, "Reap the Wild Wind," starring John Wayne, Ray Milland and Paulette Goddard. PRINCESS—Currently playing, "Star of Midnight," with Ginger Rogers and William Powell; added feature, Charlie Chaplin in "The Gold Rush."

STRAND—Coming Tuesday, Melvyn Douglas and Myrna Loy in "Third Finger Left Hand"; also "Waterloo Bridge," with Vivien Leigh and Robert Taylor.

### ODEON

RIALTO—Three days starting Tuesday, brought back by popular demand: Nelson Eddy and Jeannette MacDonald in "New Moon." Also on same bill, "Duke of the Navy."

VARSCONA—Now showing, "Ride 'Em, Cowboy," with Bud Abbott and Lou Costello; also Jack London's "Adventures of Martin Eden."





# TUCKLINGS ALL

## ... Students, Servicemen, Profs ...

The only means of transportation to the North-West Territories is by train and boat or by aeroplane, and assuming one goes up by the former method it is necessary to board the train at Edmonton and proceed to Waterways. This trip is scheduled to take some twenty-one hours, although time on such a journey means less than nothing.

At Waterways one has the choice of taking a boat belonging to one of the three regular transportation companies, viz., the Hudson's Bay Transport Company, Mackenzie River Division; the Northern Transportation Company, and the McGinnis Transportation Company. These three companies, between them, transport practically all of the supplies for the well-being and commercial enterprises of the inhabitants of the north, and they bring back the produce consisting mostly of furs and minerals.

The trip from Waterways to Fort Fitzgerald is most interesting from the scenic viewpoint, but if one happens to travel by one of the first boats of the season his time and attention is fully occupied in the placing of the navigation buoys in the various channels. This, along with "bucking" ice and chasing wayward barges, does not give one much time to admire the scenery. After Fort Fitzgerald is reached it is necessary to transfer to a taxi, where you are whisked over a portage of some sixteen miles in length to Fort Smith, the terminus and administrative centre of the great north-land.

It so happened that in the year 1942 Fort Smith became a great hive of industry through no fault of its own. No sooner had the first shipment of the season been sent out on its devious ways than a rumor spread around that the "Yanks" had arrived at the other end of the portage. As rumors are only too common in the wilds of the north, it was decided to investigate by proceeding in force there, and on our arrival the rumor was found to be only too true. It was found that the Post had already been taken over by the men of "Alabama."

The story of their trip can be described in an eloquent manner by Captain Alexander of the "S.S. Athabasca River," in the colorful language of which he is a well-known master.

One can imagine what it is like to have a number of the boys eating and sleeping all over the boat and cargo barges and playing tricks of a nature when passing through the engine room that kept John Sutherland, the veteran engineer, following on their heels in order that the boat may be kept on her course.

Soon after the boat tied up, the boys were making themselves at home on the barges and the dock. Military discipline was not in their

## Down North--The Portage

### Travels along rivers--continued

By Lex Miller

make-up, they being dressed in blue or khaki overalls and a variety of headgear was noticeable. Each man had two blue dunnage bags with his belongings as well as the usual water-bottle, gas mask and pack. As if to make an impression upon those who welcomed them, a captain summoned "Private Jones" in a stern voice. He in turn shouted "Private Robeson--Heah," and he emerged from the depths of a barge, lugging a rifle behind him. A "Lootenant" supplied "Private Robeson" with a clip of cartridges, and he shuffled off to mount guard over the first place he came to, which happened to be the road leading to the Ryan Brothers farm. The boy was obliging and friendly, and was soon leaning on the butt of his rifle while chatting with the wide-eyed Indians, who looked as if they had been transported to another planet.

The two Hudson's Bay barges at the dock were still battened down

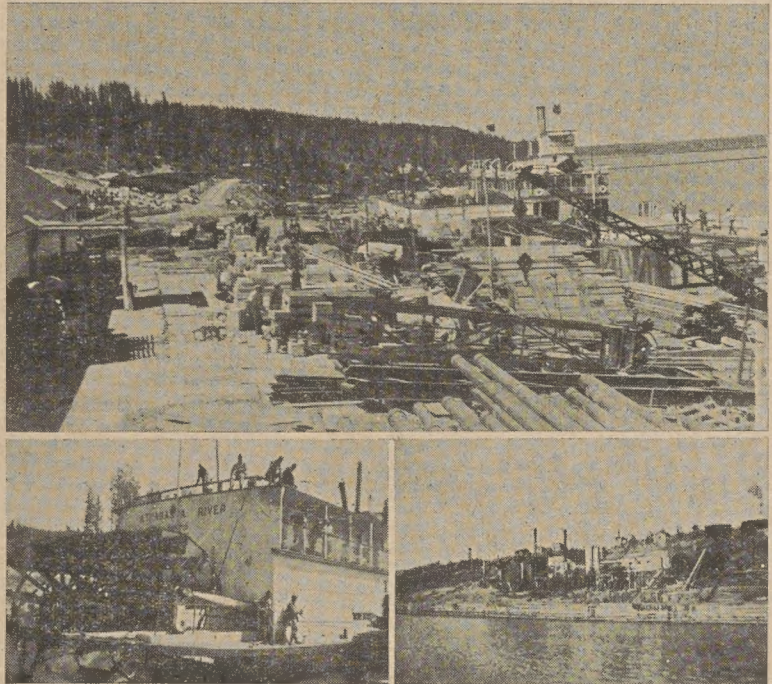
except for one of the holds. As the colored boys tap-danced on the deck or merely sat down and sang, one strolled over and said, pointing into the hold, "Suh, what's gell-a-teen?" "Dynamite" was the reply. He looked a little shocked, and then grinned disbelievingly. "Suh, what's dem red flags foh?" "They show that the cargo in these barges is dangerous--dynamite." A wild look came into his eye. "Jeeze, boys, dat feller says deres dynamite unduh ou feet. I'se getting off fast," and they got off very fast indeed.

The tents and rations were hauled slowly and sadly through the town, and by dawn on Sunday rows of tents could be seen on the flats. Unloading continued throughout the Sabbath Day, but the boys strove without enthusiasm, seeming to have conscientious scruples about working on the approved "Day of Rest." The fact that they had not done a stroke of work for some two

weeks mattered little to them. As they carried freight, sometimes a dozen of them to a package, they sang, "Why work Sunday when there's Mondays and Toosdays." The usual custom, however, is for ten percent to work at a time, with the other ninety percent shouting encouragement, or just sleeping or shooting "Crap."

When this aggregation reached their destination along with the regular engineers and their equipment, the traffic facilities of the north were indeed taxed beyond their limits, and in order to keep the freight--type never before seen in that part of the world--on the move, it was found necessary to put into service many old boats and barges which had over a period of years been pulled up on the banks and left to decay. They were truly a curious assortment both in size and shape--from the "Mississippi" type stern-wheelers, capable of accommodating 150 passengers, down to tubs no larger than motor launches. These, after leaving the hands of the capable shipwrights, did noble duty, however, and proved to be worth their weight in gold.

Working in an office to some seems dull, but at Fort Smith there was always much activity. Boats were continually arriving and departing. When the boats and barges arrived at Fort Fitzgerald they were quickly unloaded, and the freight passed over the portage on trucks. In turn this freight was loaded from the trucks to other boats waiting on the lower end. There were always boats arriving and departing at either end, and for this reason the life in a northern office was not one of monotony, but one of excitement.



In the top picture can be seen freight destined for the North on the docks at Fort Smith, N.W.T. In the background can be seen the steamship "Distributor." To the left is the warehouse and some trucks just arrived from Fort Fitzgerald.

Lower left shows the paddle wheel of the steamship "Athabasca River." Lower right is a picture of Bitumount, on the Athabasca River, a tar sand development that is not being worked at present.

## a pigg for mister king

(Continued from Page 2)

wrot to me and then i wrot to them and they dident answer and they want me to sel my pigg and send them the mony which looks funny to me so this is your last chanse do you want my pigg or not

john smithers  
rr2 dibbletown ontario

Friday, September 11, 1942.  
John Smithers, Esq.,  
R.R. 2, Dibbletown, Ont.

Dear Mr. Smithers:  
I want you to know how sorry I am not to have had the opportunity of writing sooner to thank you for your most generous offer of a pig to

the war effort.  
Please forward the pig to me in care of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Be assured of my deep gratitude.  
Sincerely yours,  
W. L. Mackenzie King.

munday fourteen setembur  
honerbul mister king  
premiere of canada  
ottawa

deer mister king  
i got your letter too late a mister mcintyre wrot me to sel the pigg at the market wich i did and bot a second hand washing mashine wich my wye wanted im sorry you wear so slow now i now why the war is so slow and i wish you luk

john smithers  
rr2 dibbletown ontario

## MacArthur's Gals

Perhaps you have been sitting innocently in Little Tuck, minding your own business, almost any morning around eleven, when suddenly the place was invaded with what closely resembles a girls' school. Many people might wonder, while many do know that it is Miss MacArthur's group of fifth year nurses. (Fifth year does sound rather alarming, but hardly middle-aged--and I do quote a remark passed to one of the girls by none other than--yes, you've guessed it--Hankinson, "Gosh! you've been around here a long time.")

These girls are all R.N.'s and are taking their Public Health post-graduate year. Most of them will receive their B.Sc. this year at Convocation. However, to look at their time-table, any unknowing person would wonder what they really were taking. In their four hours of lectures nearly every morning they whip from a House Ec. lecture over to another lecture on Community Health (even complete to a talk on house-planning or the lack of it, as the case may be); or you'll see them tearing from a Math class to Education 56, where they do feel most out of place, or else they wander into Joe's 101, their haven, where a series of weird and wonderful discussions go on. Miss MacArthur gets a lot across to them, but if you listen for a while you'd wonder just exactly when she, herself, gets a chance to talk.

If you chanced in on one of these discussion periods, you might find a very lively debate on almost anything from correct parliamentary procedures to how mother might make small Johnny stop sucking his thumb. Or if it were getting on

that I could in some way inscribe on the walls and in the halls his name. In this rather sentimental mood I suddenly realized with some comfort that this was his monument. This, and all the other building, too--because, after all, this was the result of a people, not one person, but a people who worked hard, who might never have seen the place, but were responsible individually and collectively for this, our University. You can hardly imagine the comfort I derived from these idle thoughts. His name in every brick of the building! I wondered then if he would commend my attitude to life as I lived it here. I hoped so, but in honesty was uncomfortable, doubted a little. But then I remembered I had a lot of friends, and most of us looked at the place with the same light in our eye, from the same angle. And that brought me back to Albert, our Alberta (I've introduced him before), back to our paper, The Gateway, supposedly representative of student opinion. Our fathers built for Albert, supplied him with a place to learn, but even so, he was still having a pretty tough time sometimes. Was Albert inter-

Looking at the Varsity Tuck Shop from the point of view of an architect, it would not rank very high, but from the point of view of anyone who has found there the young laughter and bright faces for which he has hungered, there is no building, whatever its magnificence, that is half as fine as the long, low shop named many years ago "Varsity Tuck." To the latter, it is not a mere inanimate object, but a personality in its own right.

Despite the many years (or perhaps because of them) that the little shop has fed youthful appetites, one could not call it old. Restless fingers have scraped patches of paint off some of the tables, leaving the shape of a beer mug, the profile of a girl's face, or perhaps the outline of a cannon. If one looks closely, he may find heart enclosed initials in some inconspicuous corner of the table or table-leg. Such mutilations are not, however, a sign of age, for the possibilities of a bobby-pin or pen-knife do not present, to the elderly person, the same allure that they present to youth. Nor if a chair gives way under someone and deposits him with a crash on the floor amid shouts of laughter from all sides, is that a sign that the chair is old. Rather it is one of the practical jokes that the Tuck Shop plays on her young visitors, for Tuck can give and take with the best of them. She is as old as the youngest Freshman and as young as the oldest Senior.

The Tuck Shop has a deep understanding and sympathy for the youngsters who have always crowded her rooms, and if they sit for three hours with a nickel glass of chocolate milk in front of them, Tuck doesn't mind. Or if they take magazines from her racks and, having read them, leave them sticky and muddled on the tables, it doesn't matter. Neither does she raise a

close to eleven, you would quite likely hear Miss MacArthur saying, "I'm tired. How about coffee?" She's not their lecturer, she's their friend--and you just have to listen to any group of them chatting with her to know it.

Next year will probably find most of these girls the centre of interest in some out-of-the-way community, or doing some active health education work in a larger city. Their field of work, although it is still new, is opening up very rapidly in this province. Since the war has taken so many of the medical men, the preventive and educational side of the public health program is being left in the hands of the nurses. And these are the nurses of the future who will be doing this work.

I often wonder. I would like to make him sacred in a sense, not sacred like the holy cow of India; some other way. Maybe if Albert felt that he were pretty important he might do some thinking about things other than his own welfare, his mark in Chem 40 or English 4. Maybe he does, but if he does, not often does he make himself heard. Then I hit upon a scheme. Practical, you ask. I think so, as sound economically as is our present day economical system, anyway. Want to hear about it? I hope you are interested. I'll tell you something about it next day, if I last that long.

Wednesday finds the Chemist listening to Mr. Perkins (if you don't know what I mean, I mean Si Perkins--now you know, don't you?), who will give us the lowdown on synthetic rubber. This subject is not easy to find much about, but I understand that Mr. Perkins has gone to a lot of trouble, and I know it will be worth it. With the war on all we can learn about synthetic rubber is too little. Let's not miss this chance. Here's a good one for the Engineers. Everybody welcome.

So long, folks!

S. D. M.

## THE ALCHEMIST'S

### .. RETORT ..

By Willie

The other night I worked (don't scoff or laugh now, be sympathetic) quite late in the lab, was on my way home, feeling my way through the gloom of the hall in the Med, and decided in a tired sort of way to sit down for a quiet smoke. I lowered my carcass gently into a more or less comfortable position on the steps, lit up and listened to the cheerless ticking of the clock over the door, with only the glow of my cigarette for company. It was the anniversary of a gloomy day. For once my thoughts were serious. I remembered with mixed feelings the passing of my father, not such a long time ago. I longed, as everyone does, for his company. Nothing but the slow, measured tick of the clock. I wondered how he would have reacted to the long corridors, the smelly labs in the building. I had never enjoyed the pleasure of showing him through the place, of saying with same pride, "and this is where I work, Dad, with Gordie and Art and the boys." I wished then

## SLIDE RULE SLANTS

You drive now, while we get out and shovel.

Overheard Monday morning:  
Marr--Let's skip Poly Ec. today.  
MacDonald--No, I need the sleep.

Every beginner you bump into this year will shoot you a long line about how far he travelled, how hard he worked and how much beer he consumed this summer. Yep, the slide-rule boys really covered the country this year (and not entirely with sweet violas).

But, strange as it may seem, one Engineer stayed home. There was no line breaking for him, no bush to cut and no beard to grow.

So when the boys came staggering back this fall they called Hair Trigger Bromley a slacker, and claimed he couldn't take it.

But Jim ain't no pansy, so when the weather dropped below zero last week Bromley hauled out his moth-eaten sleeping bag and, parking it in the deepest snowdrift, he curled up for a night of slumber.

But thirteen other beermen had different ideas about the slumber, and periodically throughout the night they sang him lullabies.

So if you are out for some entertainment one of these nights, just drop around to 11038 87th Avenue and tuck Jim in.

"What would you see if two moles crawled into a hole?"  
"Molasses."

Tonight the beermen are due to hold another smoker. Prof. Morrison, who is in charge of the A.R.P. arrangements on the campus, will deliver a paper on the science of Air Raid Precautions.

From all indications this meeting promises to be one of the most in-

teresting yet, so park your slide-rule in the frig for tonight and dangle over.

Barber--Darling, I'm groping for words.  
Barbess--Well, you won't find them there.

And Fenske still thinks that the song they play at the Selkirk at 10 p.m. is "The Last Round-up."

But speaking of air raids, there is the story about the Aggie who was milking the cows when the bombs struck--he was left holding the bag.

Those of you who failed to attend the Surveyor's Show and Shuffle last Friday, really missed it. And any non-Engineers who still complain about the conduct of the Sciencemen at such functions might well check with any official as to their behavior at this affair.

This story concerns an Aggie delivering a load of vegetables to an insane asylum. As the farmer drove through the entrance an inmate greeted him.

"I used to be a farmer once."  
"Did you?"  
"Yes. Say, stranger, did you ever try being crazy?"  
"No."

"Well, you ought to try it. It sure beats farming all to heck!"

Last night I held a hand  
So dainty and so neat,  
I thought sure my heart would burst  
So wildly did it beat.  
No other hand unto my heart  
Could greater gladness bring  
That that which I held tight last night--  
Four aces and a king!

"PROM PRETTIES"

Wise co-eds know--it's the little details that make the picture perfect! It's the gleam of your silver sandals, the flirtatious little bow in your hair, the sequin-glittering bag that dangles from your wrist--even the delicate fragrance of the perfume you choose with such care for dancing nights!

Come to EATON'S for these important accessories--the "little things" that make a lovely gown seem even lovelier!

**THE T. EATON CO.**  
WESTERN LIMITED

# SENIORS!

## Have Your Graduation Picture in the Year Book--a Permanent Record

# Deadline Nov. 30th

### Make Your Appointment NOW and Avoid Disappointment

*Evergreen and Gold*



# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Bears Enter Eight-Team City League; Paul Kirk Is Called From City; Good Workouts

More Men Wanted for Practices

### SHECKTER SUBSTITUTES FOR KIRK

By Sammy Sheckter

Fans this year will be able to see the finest exhibition of men's basketball that probably has ever been witnessed in this city. At two overtime meetings, in the past week this much has been settled:

There is to be an eight-team Senior "A" League functioning this winter, consisting of teams from the City Police, R.C.A.F. Glenora, Y.M.C.A., U.S. Engineers, North-West Airlines, two teams from the Latter Day Saints, and the University Golden Bears. Games will be

weeks, as double-headers, on Tuesdays and Thursdays. The only obstacle we have met to date is the problem of playing floors that will accommodate the fans which the league is expected to draw. In past winters, students and others in the city have been able to witness hockey in a fairly warm arena. With this out, the officials are endeavoring to entertain with basketball, and at the same time put the game back on its feet in the city, and they are making the right moves in this direction.

A committee of such notables as Percy Page (of Grad fame), Bill Tait and Clare Hollingsworth (of Gradettes), Hon. Solon Low and representatives from the U.S. teams, the Airlines and the Police Force has been appointed to go before the School Board meeting Tuesday night and ask for the gym floors at Westglen High and Eastwood High for a liberal fee. It is not expected that they will be turned down, and thus we hope to be operating in these two new gyms.

Another excellent move was made when Ed Tomick, who used to referee the Grad series, was appointed chief official. He will bring absolutely the best refereeing into this new set-up.

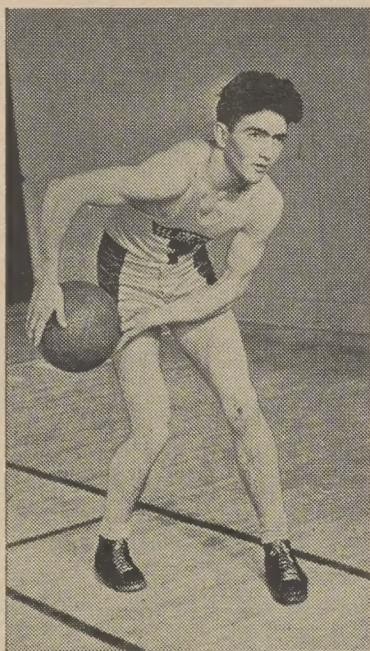
Aside from this "Civilian" league, there is also a six-team Service League already functioning. These two leagues will play through their schedules separately, then at the end of the season we are planning to hold a mass basketball tournament—probably at the Arena—in which the two top teams from each league will play off in a round-robin to determine the Northern Alberta champions—the winner to meet the South (good ole Calgary perchance). Another big meeting is being held Wednesday, when we hope all our difficulties will be smoothed out.

#### On the Campus

Now as for basketball on our home front (the campus). We have been fortunate in getting Paul Kirk as coach this year to compensate for the loss of P.O. Bob Fritz. He has, thus far, done a really fine job of fundamentals with the boys. I am sorry to say, however, that at practice last Thursday Paul received a call from his home in Minneapolis that his father (a doctor there) was ill and very low. Therefore Paul asked permission to leave immediately, and also that I look after the workouts until he returns. We

Purdue engineering students have enlisted in the war as "soldiers of production." The University has signed a sub-contract with Westinghouse Electric and the students are already turning out machine parts. Working part time, 275 students have achieved a production equivalent to a 75-man machine shop on full time.

### COACHING



SAMMY SHECKTER

President of Men's Basketball, who is coaching the senior basketball in the short absence of Paul Kirk. Sammy claims the men are giving him full support, and is very pleased with the turnouts. Assisting him in his work is Mike Provenzano, the playing-manager of the senior team.

### SPORTS CALENDAR

**Men's Interfac Basketball—**  
Thursday, Nov. 26 — 8:00 p.m., Dents vs. Arts; 9:00 p.m., Ags vs. Engineers.  
**Senior Basketball, Men's—**  
Thursday, Nov. 26 — 6:00-8:00, Practice.  
Saturday, Nov. 28 — 2:30-4:00, Practice.  
**Women's Interfac Basketball—**  
Tuesday, Nov. 24—8:00-11:00, Arts vs. Science; House Ec. vs. Education; Nurses vs. Arts.  
**Women's Senior Basketball—**  
Tuesday, Nov. 24—6:00-8:00, Practice.  
Saturday, Nov. 28—1:00-2:30, Practice.  
**Archery—**  
Wednesday, Nov. 25 — 6:00-8:00, Practice.  
**Badminton—**  
Student, Wednesday, Nov. 25, 8:00-11:00.  
Student and Faculty, Friday, Nov. 27, 8:00-11:00.  
**Fencing—**  
Tuesday, Nov. 24, 8:00-10:00, St. Joe's Gym.  
**Boxing—**  
Wednesday, Nov. 25—4:00-6:00, St. Joe's Gym.  
Saturday, Nov. 28—1:30-3:00, St. Joe's Gym.  
**Wrestling—**  
Tuesday, Nov. 24—4:00-6:00, St. Joe's Gym.  
Saturday, Nov. 28—1:30-3:00, St. Joe's Gym.

### NOTICE

The Archery Club plans to hold a meeting next Wednesday night from 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. in the Drill Hall. They are going to give the hall another try, and if they are frozen out again other arrangements will have to be made.

## Ski And Toboggan Fans Attend Outdoor Party

Few Casualties Necessitate Restrictions

The popular Outdoor Club skating party was turned into a moonlight tobogganing party at the last minute when it was discovered that Garneau rink would not be open on Friday night.

All evening the hill was alive with fleeting figures, as skiers whizzed by and toboggans ploughed up the snow. Our ace skier, Neil Carr, had a neat disappearing trick, but always managed to come shooting from among the trees and wind up at the bottom in a flurry of snow—still intact and standing. Betty King levelled off the corners with some fancy skiing, and George Hardy and Don Cormie managed to disappear into the hill a few times, but not quite the same way Neil Carr did. The moon made the evening a perfect success, and not a few couples disappeared intentionally; and were rather annoyed when some of the others looked them up. The evening was so warm that everybody was out on the hill, and those who do not ski seemed to have more fun than any of the others.

Inside the cabin the combination was playing continually. "White Christmas" was almost a theme song. Mel Little and Kay Sheasby kept the dancing going, while our president, Lex Miller, kept the people mixing and generally supervised the activities of the cabin. The girls kept the refreshments continually moving under Jane Stevenson's watchful eyes. At one point in the evening, they had the cabin so full of smoke that everybody had to tumble outside for a breath of fresh air. Finally, our secretary took the wood out of the oven.

Marguerite Hayes was active around the kitchen, but the big surprise of the evening was to see Marjorie Hulbert doing dishes—she even lured a couple of boys into the kitchen to help her.

As usual, the pump would not work, although some of the more energetic Engineers worked the handle for a good hour. The girls with their usual reliance on Engineers, went ahead and melted snow on the kitchen stove.

Bob McKay distributed the popcorn. He was accused of eating it all himself until somebody saw him scattering it out from the bowl like chicken feed. Jerry Heath switched off with Libby McCullough in keeping the most popular records going—until finally Jane Stevenson came in and put on a few square dances and something like the chicken reel.

The sad part of the evening came as the casualties were carried in. Two of the boys had to be hauled back on toboggans, and the executive found it necessary to prevent all further tobogganning. Jim Corkum and Bob Grey were the unfortunate ones. Norm Hollies, Jim Clow and President Lex Miller were also out of commission for a while. Colin Corkum and Bert Hall rendered first-aid to the injured, and took care of them.

This party was the last major affair of the Outdoor Club until after Christmas. The Outdoor Club movie production will be shown in the rough form at the beginning of the next term. Also plans are being drafted to hold a "music hour" every Sunday afternoon down in the clubhouse. All students with outstanding recordings, both popular and classical, are asked to dust them off and bring them down. There is no better place to enjoy stirring musical compositions than among peaceful surroundings. All students are asked especially to drop down on Sunday afternoons, whether they are members or not.

But from now until the new term the important thing is academic work. All members are urged to drop all extra activities, and confine themselves to studying and reviewing, so that we may see all the old faces at the cabin again after Christmas.

This week the weather may be a little warmer, so everyone come. And even if you haven't joined yet, it is not too late to make the team. Wear your winter woollies, and you'll wax wonderfully well. The little streps will run when they see you coming.

Don't forget—this Thursday at the "Y".

## Dents Outscore Eng. 29-19; Take First Interfac Game

MANIFOLD, WARSHAWSKI, McINNIS HIGH SCORERS

Doubles Cause Difficulty For Spectators

Thursday night saw the opener of the men's interfac basketball season. The Dents trounced the Engineers 29-19, and looked good doing it.

Rudy Warshawski shot them into a 21-7 lead at half-time by scoring ten points. It was obvious that somebody would have to stop him, even the Engineers could see that, and so Al Manifold was appointed Elmer Kreller of the day. He stopped Rugged Rudy colder'n a Freshman's hello, and picked up a few points of his own in the meantime.

John McInnis of the Dents was right behind Warshawski with nine tallies and Manifold was Engineer high man with eight. For the winners, Frank Fergie and Tommy James also looked good, while Laurie and Nelson did the Engineers no harm.

We should like to call attention to the fact that the Engineers looked a bit suspicious out there. Your reporter couldn't figure out whether everything was on the up and up or not. Something was a little—well, here are the facts as he thought he saw them.

He staggered a lot on the way to the Drill Hall, but no more than usual. Of course he carried a shovel, and whenever he got a little cold he tunneled his way down and warmed his hands on a house chimney. Maybe he got a snort or two of smoke, and that caused it. Maybe he was like that before he left. Anyway, to be sure, he's going to take one less in the future.

To go on with the plot. After entering the D.H. and surveying the crowd (singular), he noticed some-

## Badminton Fans Have Enjoyable Evening In Joe's

The Badminton Club dance was held in St. Joe's gym on Thursday, Nov. 19th. Although not all the members were present, there was, as aptly put by one of the dancers, "a very comfortable crowd." Everyone danced, everyone remarked on the fact that the music was good, but really! and everyone smacked his lips over the refreshments. Several fans arrived on the scene, and from all appearances the Royal Canadian Navy enjoyed the dance as much as the rest of us—and it's all over now but the cheering.

"That's the guy I'm laying for," muttered the hen as the farmer crossed the road.

Sporting Goods, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Musical Instruments All Moderately Priced  
**Uncle Ben's Exchange**  
Located near the Rialto Theatre  
Estab. 1912 Phone 22957

**Fashion Dress Shoppe**  
Fashion Firsts are First at  
**The Fashion**  
10146 Jasper Avenue

## In the Spotlight

By Gerry Larue

When we find that this column produces actions that are other than critical we are pleased. A few issues ago we printed a sad story about the Boxing Club turnouts. We even accused certain of the fellows for lack of spirit. Last night, while walking along past the Tuck Shop, we heard someone shouting—it was one of the Boxing Club members. He wished to explain that he was not one of the slackers, that the only reason he had failed to attend the practice was because he had broken his finger. We need more of that sort of spirit on this campus—congratulations to the boxers.

Outdoor Club members are either out to prove that they can take it, or they are determined to toughen up so that they will be able to take it. Over the week-end we heard of five injured parties who dared the dangerous pastimes of skiing and tobogganing. One airman, so they tell me, had five stitches put in his crown. Yes, the Chalet is equipped with a first aid kit!

We are sorry to hear of the bad break the Senior Basketball League has encountered. Paul Kirk, the coach, received word from his home in Minneapolis that his father was seriously ill. This necessitated his immediate departure. The basketballers are carrying on with Sammy Sheckter, the president of basketball, doing the coaching. It is hoped that Paul will be back within a week or so, and we hope with good news.

Well, the Engineers will have to get down and do some real routing now. The Dents bucked into the first game of the league with a real win. Sparked by Warshawski, they decidedly defeated the slide-men, to chalk up the first point for the circuit. As the Engineers have the first points towards the Bulletin Trophy, we don't expect them to take this lying down. Besides, they are the biggest faculty on the campus (in number), so we are constantly told, hence they might be able to round up a few fans for vocal support.

University of Alberta boys are always in the news. Of course, you remember Dave MacKay's suspension from the hockey circuit for failure to report to the Chicago Black Hawks. Lately we hear that the Nanaimo papers are screaming for his reinstatement. They seem to believe that there is something decidedly fishy about the whole affair. They claim Dave couldn't have reported if he wanted to, as he is employed in an essential war industry. Well, there is something screwy somewhere, but what it is . . . ?


**JOHNSON'S CAFE**  
GOOD FOOD IS GOOD HEALTH  
Corner of 101st Street and Jasper

# Wonderful!

Most Canadians prefer Neilson's Jersey Milk Chocolate for its delicious Flavor and wonderful Food Value.



# Neilson's



## Your YEAR-BOOK PHOTOGRAPHER

### McDERMID STUDIOS LTD.

ARTISTS ENGRAVERS PHOTOGRAPHERS  
10024 - 101ST STREET PHONE 25444-26777  
**MAKE YOUR APPOINTMENT EARLY**